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PEANUTS Volume Nine

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Charles M. Schulz

PEANUTS®

VOLUME NINE

PEANUTS®

by SCHULZ

Special Thanks to the Schulz family, everyone at Creative Associates, and Charles M. Schulz for his singular achievement in shaping these beloved characters.

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BOOM! Studios, 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Printed in China. First Printing.

ISBN: 978-1-68415-142-4, eISBN: 978-1-61398-989-0

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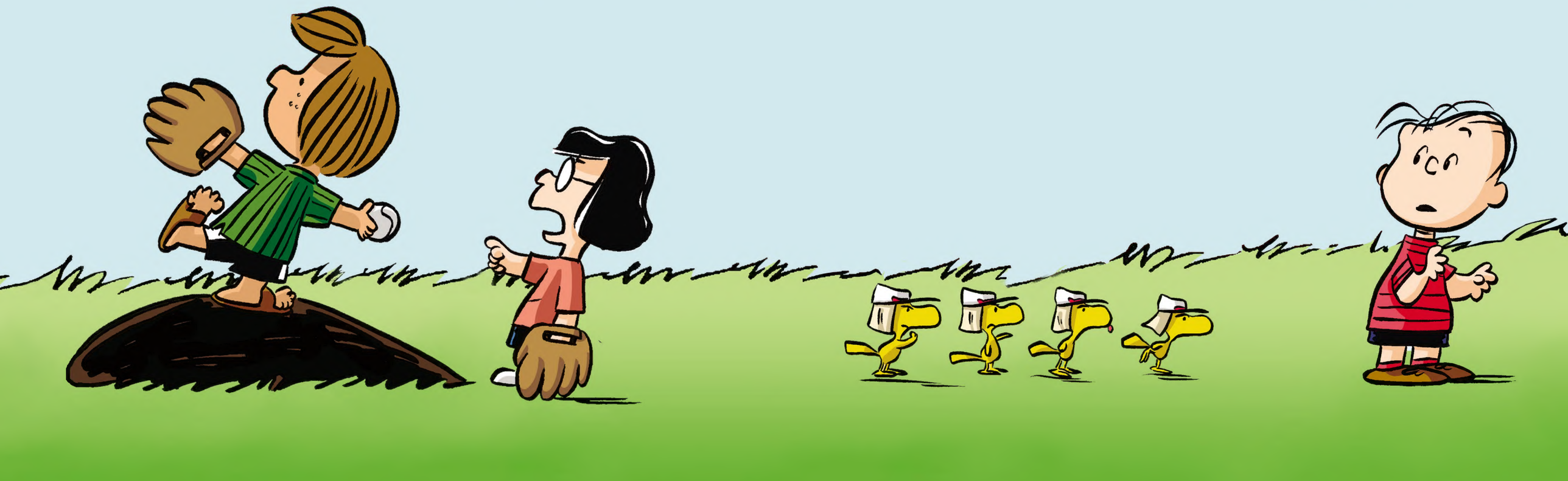
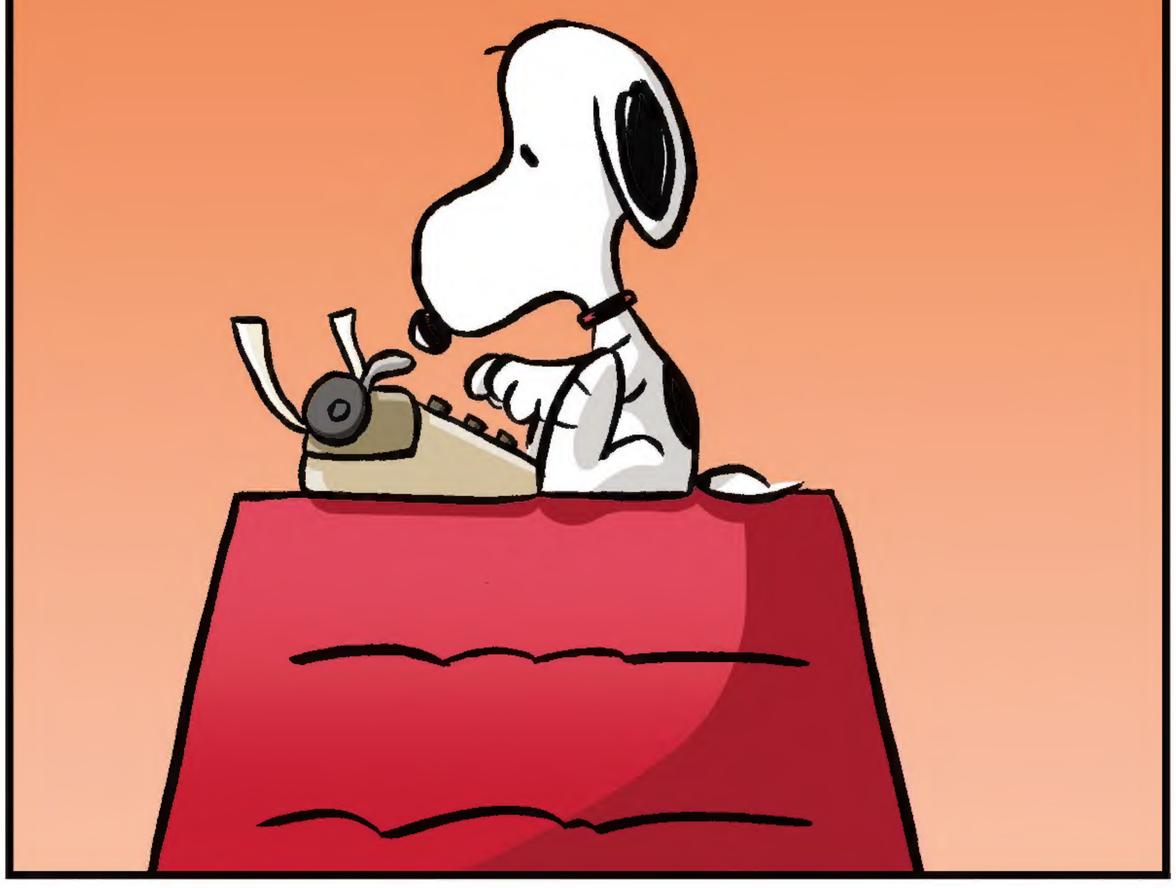


A wonderful bird
is the pelican!
It's beak can hold more
than its belly can...

It can hold in its beak
enough food for a week...



And I'll be darned
if I know how the
heck he can!

AND NOW ONTO AN IMPORTANT PIECE OF BUSINESS...CHOOSING OUR NEW TEAM NAME AND MASCOT!

AFTER REVIEWING THE SUGGESTIONS, I FEEL THERE IS ONLY ONE CLEAR CHOICE...

ARE WE ALL IN FAVOR OF BEING KNOWN AS **THE PELICANS?** I VOTE **"YES"!!**

I VOTE **"NO"**...

I CAN'T DECIDE...

THEN THE **"YES"** HAS IT!

HOW COME?

BECAUSE I ALREADY BOUGHT A PELICAN COSTUME!

AND NOW, ONTO THE DIFFICULT TASK OF CHOOSING THE RIGHT PERSON TO WEAR THE COSTUME.

SOMEONE COMES TO MIND WHO IS BOTH A BASEBALL FAN AND WISHY-WASHY ENOUGH TO PUT ON A STUPID OUTFIT AND ACT RIDICULOUS JUST BECAUSE WE ASK HIM TO...

YOU DON'T MEAN...

I NOMINATE **CHARLIE BROWN!**

I VOTE **"NO"**...

I CAN'T DECIDE...

THEN THE **"YES"** HAS IT!

HOW COME?

I BOUGHT THE COSTUME IN HIS SIZE!

I SHOULDN'T BE TELLING YOU THIS, CHARLES, BUT I FEEL I HAVE TO...

PEPPERMINT PATTY IS GOING TO ASK YOU TO HELP HER BASEBALL TEAM...

SHE WANTS ME TO **PITCH?**

YOUR OPTIMISM SHOULD BE FRAMED, CHARLES...

WHAT WILL I TELL MY TEAM? I LIKE BEING THEIR MANAGER BUT I SURE WOULD LOVE TO PITCH FOR A WINNING TEAM!

...FRAMED AND HUNG IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY...

GOOD MORNING, LOYAL CUSTOMER. HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

PSYCHIATRIC HELP 5¢

THE DOCTOR IS IN

MY TROUBLE IS I NEVER KNOW IF I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING...

I HAVE LEARNED THAT I AM ABOUT TO BE PRESENTED WITH A VERY EXCITING AND REWARDING OPPORTUNITY...

IF I TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY, I WILL HAVE TO GIVE UP SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT AND SPECIAL TO ME. BUT IF I DON'T TAKE THE CHANCE, I MAY REGRET IT FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

HELP

SOUNDS LIKE YOU NEED A LESSON IN THE VALUE OF NEW OPPORTUNITIES, CHARLIE BROWN. FOR EXAMPLE...

POW!

NOW, WHAT WAS **THAT** ALL ABOUT?

PSYC
HE

SOMETIMES OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS, BUT YOU DON'T HEAR IT. SO WHEN OPPORTUNITY PUNCHES YOU, THERE'S NO IGNORING IT! FIVE CENTS PLEASE.

THE DOCTOR IS IN

SIGH

HEY, CHUCK...HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HELP OUT MY BASEBALL TEAM THIS YEAR?

WE REALLY NEED SOMEONE LIKE YOU, CHUCK...

I WAS REALLY HOPING YOU'D CALL ME, PEPPERMINT PATTY...

I WOULD LOVE TO BE PART OF YOUR TEAM THIS YEAR!

THAT'S GREAT NEWS, CHUCK. I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN. I REALLY THINK YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE THE **PERFECT PELICAN!**

I WOULD BE PERFECT!?

GATHER ROUND TEAM. I HAVE SOME BIG NEWS...EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, I AM RESIGNING AS MANAGER...

I WILL ALWAYS LOOK BACK ON MY TIME AS YOUR MANAGER WITH FONDNESS...

PERHAPS THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU, AS WELL. A CHANCE TO EXAMINE WHAT IS WORKING FOR YOUR TEAM AND WHAT IS NOT...

YOU DID IT, DIDN'T YOU, SIR? YOU CALLED CHARLES AND TOLD HIM THAT OUR TEAM NEEDS HIM!

WELL, WE DO, MARCIE!

YES, BUT NOT FOR WHAT HE THINKS!

HE THINKS HE'S GOING TO BE THE PITCHER OR PLAY RIGHT WING, OR LINEBACKER OR GOALIE OR SOMETHING!

YOU ARE TRYING TO BAMBOOZLE CHARLES, SIR! YOU ARE A BAMBOOZLER!

THE MASCOT IS A VERY IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THE TEAM! WHO ELSE IS GOING TO DANCE IN THE SEVENTH INNING AND GET BEANED BY EMPTY CUPS?! NOT ME! NOT YOU! WE NEED CHUCK!!

CHUCK IS GOING TO LOVE THIS!

HE IS GOING TO HATE IT! AND YOU KNOW IT, SIR!

PUT YOURSELF IN HIS SHOES FOR A MOMENT. HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE ABOUT TO BECOME THE STAR QUARTERBACK OF A BASKETBALL TEAM AND IT WAS ALL A RUSE?!

OR APPOINTED THE HEAD-WING-GUARD IN THE CRICKET PITCH ONLY TO LEARN YOU HAVE BEEN BAMBOOZLED. IT WOULD BREAK YOUR HEART!!

GEEZ, MARCIE, YOU'VE GOT ME SO UPSET MY HAIR IS FALLING OUT!

IT'S EITHER A THYROID PROBLEM OR GUILT...

GO BAMBOOZLE YOURSELF BACK TO SHORTSTOP!

CHARLES DESERVES BETTER THAN THIS, SIR!

PEPPERMINT PATTY SAYS HER TEAM NEEDS ME...

I'M FINALLY GOING TO PITCH FOR A WINNING TEAM!

LIKE LAST YEAR WHEN SHE TOLD YOU THE SAME THING, AND YOU ENDED UP SELLING POPCORN?

I FORGOT ABOUT THAT...

YOU PROBABLY BLOCKHEADED IT OUT OF YOUR MIND!

WELL, CHUCK, I SEE YOU MADE IT...

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED ME...

GUESS YOU NEED A GOOD PITCHER, HUH?

WELL, NOT A PITCHER EXACTLY...

INFIELDER? OUTFIELDER? DESIGNATED HITTER? CATCHER? AM I GETTING CLOSE? WHAT'S LEFT?

OVER HERE, MARCIE!

OH, NO!

HERE'S HOW IT IS, CHUCK... ALL THE BIG-LEAGUE TEAMS HAVE MASCOTS, RIGHT?

OUR TEAM IS THE "PELICANS," RIGHT? WELL, WE HAVE THIS COSTUME WE WANT YOU TO WEAR...

TRY IT ON, CHUCK...SEE WHAT YOU THINK...

YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE MOST POPULAR ONE ON THE WHOLE TEAM!

WOW!

!

IT'S HOT IN HERE...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, CHUCK... YOU LOOK GREAT!

YOUR JOB, CHUCK, WILL BE TO JUMP AROUND AND GET OUR FANS TO CHEER!

YOU HAVE FANS?

AND WHEN ONE OF US HITS A HOME RUN, WE WANT YOU TO TURN **SOMERSAULTS,** JUMP UP AN' DOWN AND GO **CRAZY!**

YOU HIT HOME RUNS?

FLAP YOUR WINGS AND DANCE AROUND...ACT LIKE A REAL PELICAN... THE FANS LIKE LOTS OF ACTION!

WHAT WE REALLY NEED IS SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR OPENING DAY...

I WONDER IF WE COULD DROP YOU FROM A HELICOPTER...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I LEFT MY TEAM FOR THIS!

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, CHARLES, WE ALMOST WENT WITH THE NAME, "THE UNICORNS"!

TOMORROW'S OUR FIRST GAME, CHUCK...I WANT YOU TO GO HOME AND GET A GOOD REST...

BUT DON'T TAKE YOUR COSTUME OFF! I WANT YOU TO **THINK** PELICAN AND **BE** PELICAN!

"THINK PELICAN... BE PELICAN..."

"THINK PELICAN... BE PELICAN..."

?

!

SIGH

MARCIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WANT YOU TO TAKE OFF THAT STUPID COSTUME, CHARLES, AND STOP LETTING YOURSELF BE HUMILIATED!

YOU'RE BEING TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF. IT'S SAD, AND IT'S NOT FAIR...

YOU REALLY THINK I'M HUMILIATING MYSELF?

IF YOU WON'T DO IT FOR YOURSELF, DO IT FOR SOMEONE WHO LIKES YOU...

WHO LIKES ME?

WHO LIKES ME, MARCIE?

KISS HER, YOU BLOCKHEAD!

WHERE'S OUR PELICAN? THE GAME IS READY TO START! WHERE'S CHUCK AND THE PELICAN COSTUME?!

I TOLD HIM HE SHOULDN'T COME... I TOLD HIM IT WAS DEGRADING...

MARCIE!

THAT'S MY NAME...

MARCIE!

YOU GOT IT RIGHT AGAIN...

MARCIE!

OUR PELICAN! HE'S HERE!

?

HA, MARCIE, YOU WERE WRONG! CHUCK DIDN'T LISTEN TO YOUR STUPID ADVICE! HE CAME ANYWAY!

HE KNOWS OUR TEAM IS THE BEST! EVEN IF HE'S ONLY DRESSING UP LIKE A STUPID BIRD!

TAKE THE HEAD OFF, CHUCK...I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A BIG KISS!

The End

Sooner or Later You'll Love Me:

WHY DON'T YOU LOVE ME?

DO I BUG YOU BY TALKING TOO MUCH? IS THAT WHY? WHAT IF I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING FOR THE REST OF THE DAY?

I WILL REMAIN COMPLETELY QUIET, AND IT WILL BE THERE, IN THE SILENCE, THAT YOU REALIZE YOU LOVE ME.

IS IT WORKING?

I'VE HAD A VERY PROFOUND REALIZATION ABOUT TRUE LOVE.

THAT IT'S REALLY JUST AS SIMPLE AS LIKING SOMEONE A LOT?

NO. TRUE LOVE IS ABOUT ELIMINATING THE COMPETITION.

ONCE MY COMPETITION IS OUT OF THE WAY, SCHROEDER WILL HAVE NO DISTRACTIONS. HE'S BOUND TO FALL IN LOVE WITH ME!

WHAT COMPETITION? IS THERE SOMEONE SCHROEDER FINDS MORE INTERESTING THAN YOU?

NO...NOT **SOMEONE**...

HEY!

IT'S WOMAN AGAINST PIANO!

WOMAN IS WINNING!!
WOMAN IS WINNING!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

YOU THREW MY PIANO DOWN THE SEWER!

NOT YOUR PIANO, SWEETIE...

MY COMPETITION!

NOW YOU HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FALL IN LOVE WITH ME!

NOW I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO CLIMB DOWN INTO THE SEWER!!

WHAT'LL I DO?
WHAT'LL I DO?

MUSICIANS HAVE A HARD LIFE!

SCHROEDER, LUCY TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

CHARLIE BROWN?

DID YOU FIND YOUR PIANO?

UH OH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I THINK WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

?!

IT'S RAINING! COME ON UP BEFORE YOU DROWN!

GOOD GRIEF!

WHERE'S YOUR PIANO?

I COULDN'T HOLD ONTO IT...

THAT MEANS IT'S PROBABLY CLEAR OUT TO THE RIVER BY NOW...

MAYBE WE CAN GET TO IT BEFORE IT COMES OUT OF THE STORM DRAIN...

I'LL BET BEETHOVEN NEVER HAD TO PUT UP WITH ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

THERE IT GOES!

GOOD GRIEF!

MY PIANO!! IT'S FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER!

FEAR NOT! HERE COMES THE WORLD-FAMOUS MEMBER OF THE EMERGENCY RESCUE SQUAD!

STAND CLEAR AND LET THE PROFESSIONALS WORK!

OOOOOOO! THAT'S COLD!

FORGET IT! CALL ME WHEN SOMEBODY THROWS YOUR PIANO IN A HOT TUB!!

!

COULDN'T FIND YOUR PIANO, EH? DOWN THE SEWER, AND OUT IN THE RIVER, HUH?

OH, WELL, IF YOU WERE TO PLAY IT NOW YOU'D PROBABLY JUST STRIKE A SEWER NOTE!

HA! HA HA! HAHAHA HAHA

AFTER YOU LEARN TO LOVE ME, SWEETIE, YOU'LL APPRECIATE MY HUMOR!

...ANY OTHER COMPETITION I SHOULD KNOW ABOUT?

THE END

LOVE & MARCIE

DO YOU LIKE ME, CHARLES?

DO I WHAT?

"DO I WHAT?" I WALK ALL THE WAY OVER HERE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION, AND ALL YOU CAN SAY IS, "DO I WHAT?"

FORGET IT, CHARLES!

FORGET WHAT?

HERE, MARCIE... SHARPEN THIS PENCIL...

SHARPEN IT YOURSELF! WHO ARE YOU, THE FAIRY PRINCESS?

BOY, YOU SURE ARE CRABBY...

WELL, YOU DIDN'T SAY "PLEASE"...

HERE, CRABBY... PLEASE SHARPEN THIS PENCIL...

I RESPECTFULLY DECLINE, SIR...

DO YOU HAVE A PENCIL I CAN BORROW, THEN?

AND MAYBE SOME PAPER, AND AN ERASER, AND A RULER, AND YOUR MATH BOOK, AND...

MARCIE!

ANYTHING ELSE YOU REQUIRE, SIR?

PERHAPS FRANKLIN'S LUNCH MONEY? THE TEACHER'S ANSWER KEY?

THERE IS ONE THING, IF YOU DON'T MIND...

THE PENCIL YOU LENT ME IS DULL. PLEASE SHARPEN IT!

SIR, DO YOU REALLY THINK I'VE BEEN CRABBY LATELY?

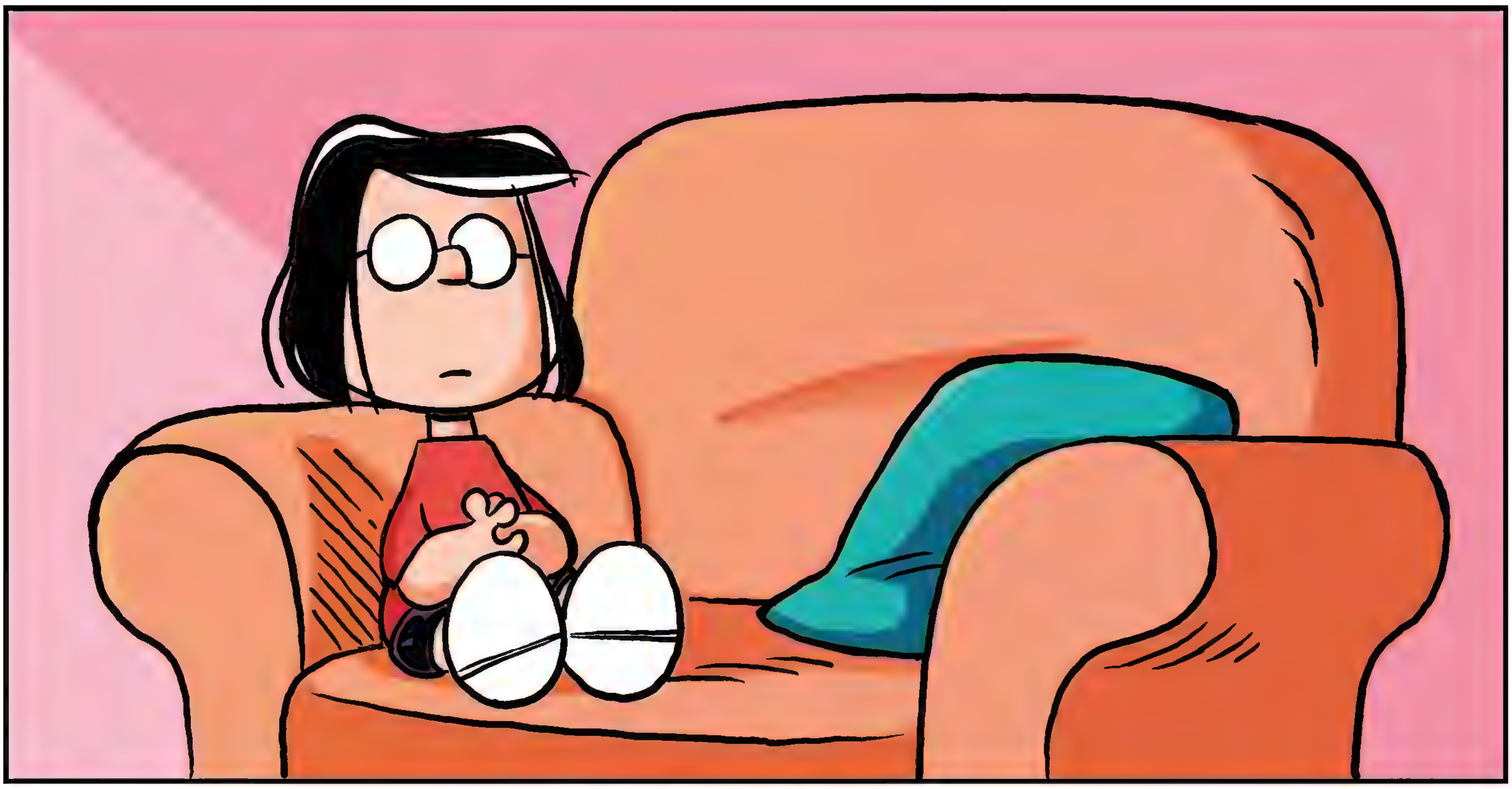
I DON'T KNOW, MARCIE...IT SEEMS TO ME YOU'RE CRABBY ALL THE TIME...

I THINK THAT'S JUST THE WAY YOU ARE...I TOLERATE YOU BECAUSE I'M THE PATIENT, UNDERSTANDING TYPE...

I APPRECIATE YOUR DUMB ATTITUDE, SIR...

IT'S JUST THAT LATELY SOMETHING HAS BEEN BOTHERING ME. I ASKED SOMEONE A QUESTION AND I WAS HOPING TO GET A TRULY HONEST ANSWER, BUT INSTEAD I GET NO ANSWER AT ALL...

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LEARN, MARCIE?! DON'T ASK QUESTIONS LIKE THAT. THERE ARE NEVER ANY GOOD, TRULY HONEST ANSWERS...



HI, CHARLES...REMEMBER YESTERDAY WHEN I WENT TO YOUR HOUSE?

I WALKED ALL THE WAY OVER THERE TO ASK YOU IF YOU LIKE ME...

TO DO WHAT?

I CAN'T STAND IT!

I WENT OVER TO SEE CHARLES YESTERDAY...

YOU DID WHAT?

"YOU DID WHAT?" I JUST TOLD YOU! WHY DO YOU ASK ME AGAIN?!

DOESN'T ANYONE TALK ANYMORE? "COOL!" "NO PROBLEM!" "WHATEVER!" "HOW Y'DOIN'?"

I'M SO DEPRESSED...

YOU'RE WHAT?

WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO QUESTION FIVE, CRABBY?

YOU WANT CRABBY? HERE'S CRABBY!

AAUGH!!

!!!!

PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

YES, SIR...I ADMIT I MAY HAVE OVERREACTED, BUT I HAVE A HAD A LOT ON MY MIND LATELY...SPEAKING OF THAT, HAVE YOU EVEN LOOKED IN ON ANY OF THE CLASSROOMS?

PRINCIPAL

HALF THE KIDS IN OUR CLASS CAN'T READ, AND HALF CAN'T MULTIPLY 6 X 8...

NONE OF THEM EVER HEARD OF SYRIA AND COULDN'T TELL YOU WHO WROTE "HAMLET"...

NCIPAL

OUR TEXTBOOKS ARE OLDER THAN DIRT, AND I HAVE NO IDEA IF CHARLES LIKES ME OR NOT!!!

IPAL

NOT SURE WHAT THE PTA CAN DO ABOUT MY LAST POINT, BUT I WAS ON A ROLL...

PRINCIPAL

HOW DID IT GO IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, MARCIE?

HE TOLD ME ADOLESCENCE IS DIFFICULT AND SCHOOL FUNDING IS DOWN...AND I SHOULD JUST BE GRATEFUL THE ROOF ISN'T LEAKING...

WHAT WAS THAT?

DO YOU THINK I'M CRABBY, CHARLES?

DO I THINK YOU'RE WHAT?

CRABBY... YOU KNOW... ILL-TEMPERED...

NO, YOU'RE NOT CRABBY AT ALL...

SO I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN, CHARLES... DO YOU LIKE ME?

OF COURSE, I LIKE YOU...

WOW!

WELL, THERE'S THIS TV PROGRAM I'M WATCHING, SO...

SO I END UP SITTING ON THE PORCH WITH A DOG...

NO PROBLEM, SWEETIE...

IT'S TOO BAD YOU CAN'T TALK, SNOOPY...IF YOU COULD, I'LL BET YOU'D ALWAYS GIVE ME A STRAIGHT ANSWER.

I'LL BET YOU'D SAY SOMETHING REALLY WORTHWHILE...

I TRY TO AVOID CRABBY PEOPLE!

the end

'THOMPSON 'TROUBLE

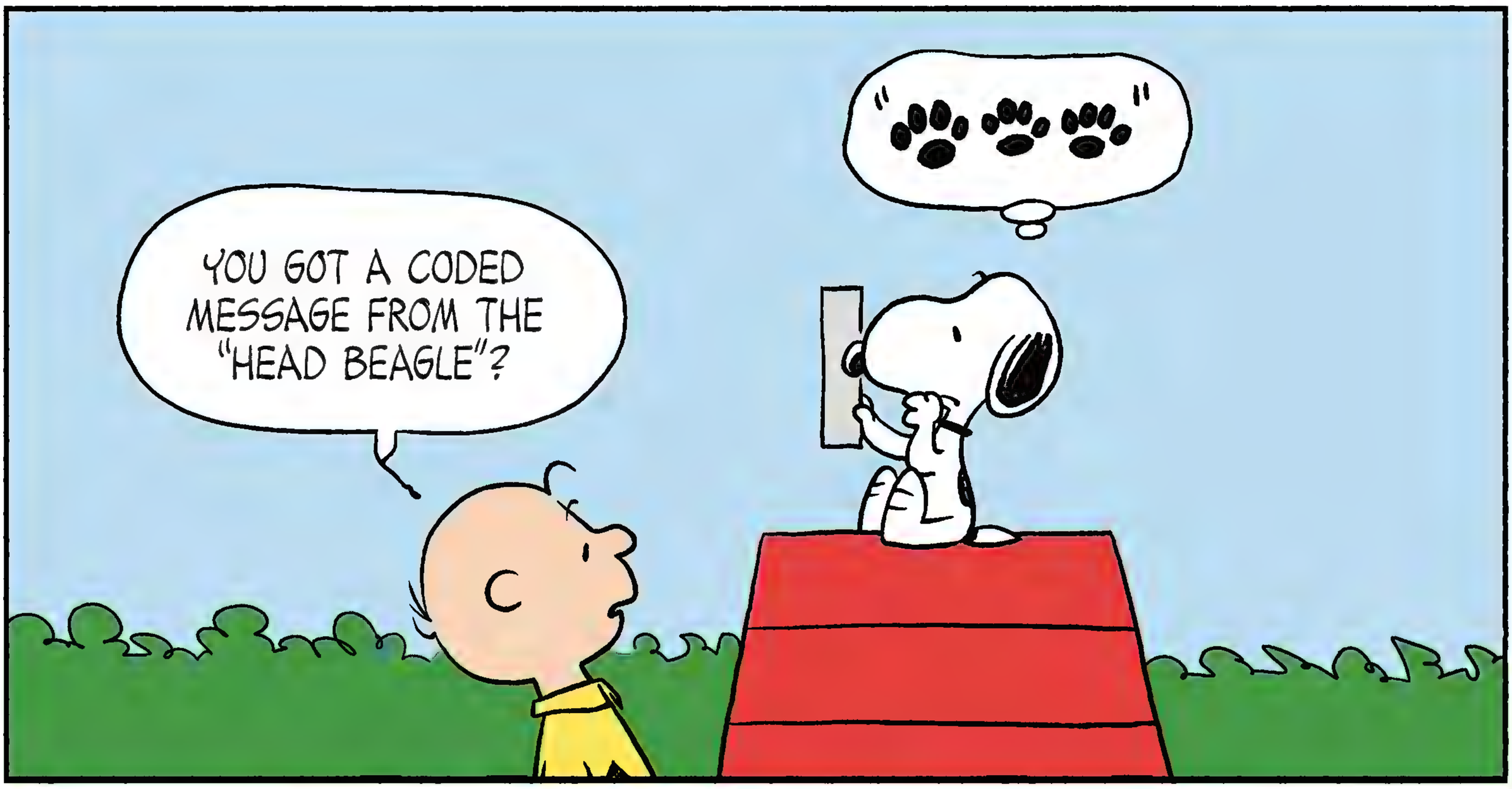
THE MAIL IS HERE!

NO, NO, YES... ABSOLUTELY NOT, YES, NO, MAYBE...

A MESSAGE?

HERE...A MESSAGE JUST CAME FOR YOU...

IT MUST BE FROM THE "HEAD BEAGLE"... IT'S IN CODE!


YOU GOT A CODED MESSAGE FROM THE "HEAD BEAGLE"?
" "

CAN YOU READ IT? HAVE YOU FIGURED IT OUT? WHAT DOES IT SAY?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...

"THOMPSON IS IN TROUBLE!"

THOMPSON? WHO IS THOMPSON?
THAT STUPID THOMPSON! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN!!

FOR A JOB LIKE THIS, I HAVE TO PUT ON MY FAMOUS DISGUISE...

THAT STUPID THOMPSON! THE LAST TIME THIS HAPPENED, HE ALMOST GOT US ALL KILLED...

AREN'T YOU GOING TO SAY GOODBYE?

WHEN YOU LEAVE ON ASSIGNMENT FOR THE HEAD BEAGLE, YOU DON'T HAVE TIME TO SAY GOODBYE!

"THOMPSON IS IN TROUBLE!" THAT MEANS I'VE GOT TO GET TO HIM BEFORE "THEY" DO...

THIS REMINDS ME OF THE "MOROCCAN AFFAIR"...THAT WAS A NASTY PIECE OF BUSINESS...

THAT STUPID THOMPSON...HE NEVER WANTED TO TAKE ANY ADVICE... NOW, MAYBE IT'S TOO LATE...

THOMPSON?

THOMPSON?

HMM...THERE'S A LITTLE RESTAURANT THAT LOOKS FULL OF SHADY TYPES...

MAYBE THE WAITRESS KNOWS THOMPSON...I'LL GO IN, AND SLYLY STRIKE UP A CONVERSATION WITH HER...

HI, SWEETIE!

UH...IT'S LIKE THIS SWEETIE...

I'M KIND OF LOOKING FOR THIS CHARACTER NAMED THOMPSON, SEE, AND I SORTA NEED YOUR HELP...

HE'S ABOUT FOURTEEN INCHES... CARRIES A GOOD STRAIGHT LINE, HARKS TO THE TRACK, HAS A QUICK CLAIMING MOUTH RIGHT IN THE GROUND AND HAS A GOOD PEDIGREE...

SHE KNOWS HIM!!

THE WAITRESS SAID SHE SAW THOMPSON HEADING NORTH OF TOWN...

THAT STUPID THOMPSON! THIS IS JUST THE SORT OF THING I KNEW HE'D DO!

I SHOULD BE BACK AT THE RESTAURANT QUAFFING ROOT BEERS WITH THAT WAITRESS... I THINK SHE KIND OF LIKED ME...

NOW, IT'S RAINING, AND I'M GETTING ALL WET, AND I'M PROBABLY LOST...THAT STUPID THOMPSON!!

THOMPSON?

THOMPSON, WHERE ARE YOU?

THOMPSON?

!

TOO LATE!

POOR THOMPSON!

Report to the Head Beagle

Subject: Our Beagle in the field, Thompson.

Subject attempted to subdue ten-thousand rabbits by himself. End came quickly.

Rabbit-tat-tat, and it was all over!

THE END

Go For THE GOLD

HEY FRANKLIN, SHE STUCK A GOLD STAR ON YOUR PAPER!

THE TEACHER NEVER STICKS A STAR ON ANY OF **MY** PAPERS...

MA'AM, WHAT WOULD I HAVE TO DO TO EARN SOME OF THOSE GOLD STARS?

I SEE...

AND WHAT ABOUT SILVER OR BRONZE STARS?

I'VE NEVER GOTTEN A GOLD STAR FOR ANYTHING, MARCIE...

THE TEACHER GIVES GOLD STARS FOR SPELLING, FOR ATTENDANCE, FOR DRINKING MILK...FOR EVERYTHING! BUT I NEVER GET A GOLD STAR!

I WONDER IF I SHOULD TAKE IT PERSONALLY?

I WOULDN'T DWELL ON IT TOO MUCH, SIR...

HAVE YOU EVER GOTTEN A GOLD STAR, MARCIE?

I GOT ONE FOR SPELLING, ONE FOR ATTENDANCE, ONE FOR DRINKING MILK, ONE FOR...

FORGET IT, MARCIE!

MA'AM, MAY I SEE YOUR BOX OF LITTLE GOLD STARS?

WOW! LOOK AT HOW SHINY THEY ARE! I CAN SEE MY REFLECTION...

YOU JUST WAIT, MA'AM. I'M GOING TO EARN ONE OF THOSE GOLD STARS. I'M GOING RIGHT BACK TO MY DESK AND DRINKING MY MILK!

RIGHT, I FORGOT. NO DRINKS IN CLASS...

WELL, THE NEXT TIME YOU STICK SOME ON ANY PAPERS, LET ME KNOW...

I'LL LICK 'EM FOR YOU!

I JUST HAVE TO GET ONE OF THOSE GOLD STARS, MARCIE...

IT'S ALL I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO THINK ABOUT LATELY. I CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON ANYTHING ELSE...

SIR, THE STARS ARE ONLY STICKERS. ULTIMATELY, THEY ARE MEANINGLESS...

DO NOT LET THIS QUEST FOR GOLD STARS BECOME YOUR WHITE WHALE...

WHITE WHALE! GREAT, I POUR MY HEART OUT, AND YOU WANT TO TALK MARINE BIOLOGY...

YOUR BOX OF GOLD STARS? NO, MA'AM, I DON'T HAVE IT...

I PUT IT BACK ON YOUR DESK, REMEMBER? I WOULDN'T TAKE YOUR BOX OF GOLD STARS, MA'AM, HONEST!

THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE?

SURELY, YOU JEST?

PRINCIPAL

SHE DIDN'T JEST...

GUESS WHAT, CHUCK! MISS TENURE ACCUSED ME OF STEALING HER BOX OF GOLD STARS...!

I'VE COME UP WITH A PLAN TO CLEAR MY NAME, BUT I'M GOING TO NEED SOME HELP...

I WOULD BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO HELP...

NO OFFENSE, CHUCK, BUT I WAS HOPING FOR SOMEONE WHO WAS A LITTLE MORE, YOU KNOW, COMPETENT...

OH YES, OF COURSE. I'LL ASK IF HE'S AVAILABLE...

!

I DIDN'T STEAL THAT BOX OF GOLD STARS, SNOOPY, BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO DID...

NOW, HERE'S MY SECRET PLAN...

I LOVE SECRET PLANS!

YOU'LL WEAR THIS WIG, SEE, AND YOU'LL SIT IN MY SEAT AT SCHOOL...

WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT, I'LL SNEAK AROUND, AND FIND OUT WHO TOOK THE GOLD STARS!

?

IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, WE GO TO PLAN B: MOVING TO THE WILDS OF THE YUKON TERRITORY...

JOE YUKON?!

PSST!

?

YOU LOOK SMALLER TODAY, SIR, AND YOU SEEM QUIETER...

AREN'T YOU FEELING WELL, SIR?

!

?

SOMETHING IS FISHY IN THE STATE OF DENMARK...

SIR, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE IN THE HALLWAY?

QUIET, MARCIE!

I'M IN DISGUISE! I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT WHO TOOK THE BOX OF GOLD STARS...

I'M LOOKING ALL OVER THE SCHOOL FOR THEM...

BUT I JUST SAW YOU SITTING AT YOUR DESK!

THAT'S SNOOPY! HE'S ALSO IN DISGUISE...

"I BEFORE E EXCEPT AFTER C..."

YES, MA'AM...I'M HANS HANSEN, THE NEW CUSTODIAN...

JUST GO ON WITH YOUR TEACHING, MA'AM...I'LL SWEEP UP A BIT AND EMPTY THE WASTEBASKETS...

"OH, I'M DREAMING OF MY SWEETHEART IN MINNEAPOLIS AND MY MOTHER IN ST. PAUL!"

SORRY, MA'AM...I CAN'T HELP SINGING WHILE I SWEEP...

YES, MA'AM...I DO TAKE REQUESTS...

HUM A FEW BARS, MAYBE I CAN YODEL IT FOR YOU...

LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN YOUR WASTEBASKET, MISS TENURE... YOUR BOX OF GOLD STARS!

I BET YOU THOUGHT ONE OF YOUR PUPILS STOLE IT, DIDN'T YOU?

YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE A LITTLE MORE FAITH IN THE KIDS YOU TEACH...

THEY WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT...ESPECIALLY THAT CUTE ONE WITH THE BEAUTIFUL HAIR AND FRECKLES...

I REALLY THINK SHE'S GOT A BRIGHT FUTURE AHEAD OF HER..!

AND I FOUND THE BOX OF GOLD STARS IN MISS TENURE'S WASTEBASKET!

I CLEARED MY NAME, AND I WON'T HAVE TO MOVE TO THE YUKON!

I'M GLAD EVERYTHING TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT FOR YOU, SIR...

SNOOPY DID WELL SITTING AT YOUR DESK, TOO...

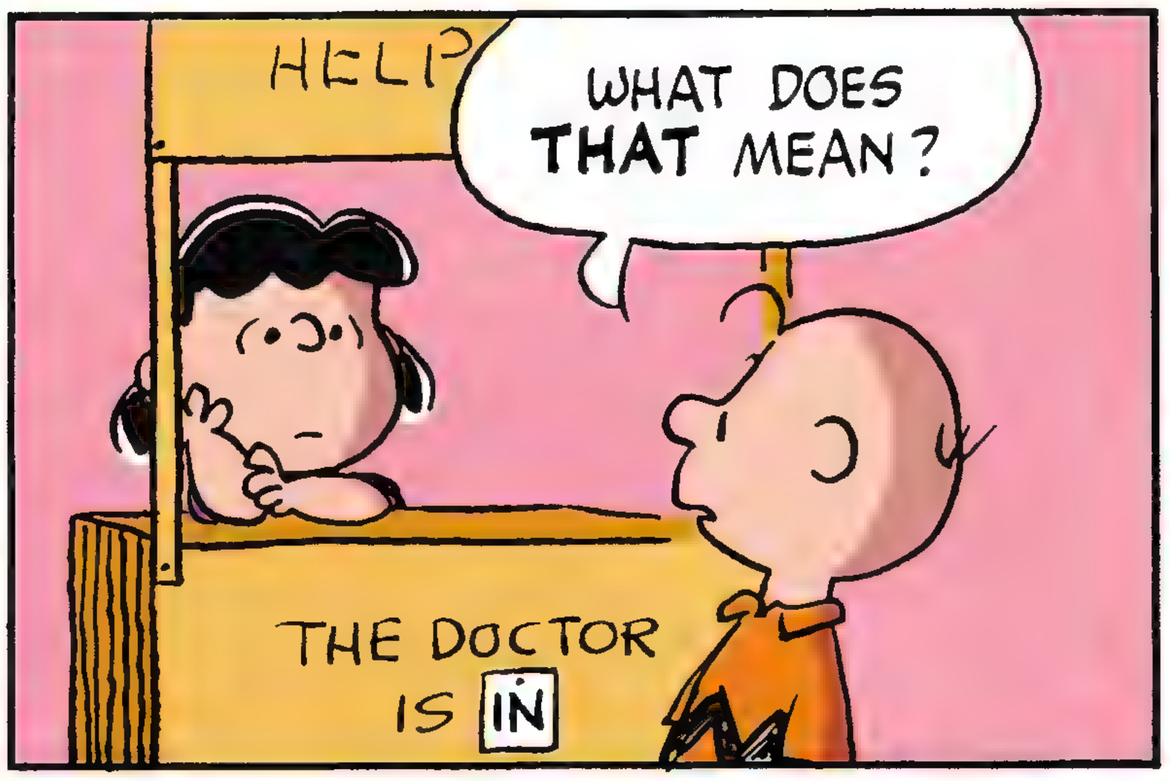
HE GOT A STAR ON HIS TEST!

AAUGH!

THE END

PEANUTS®

by SCHULZ



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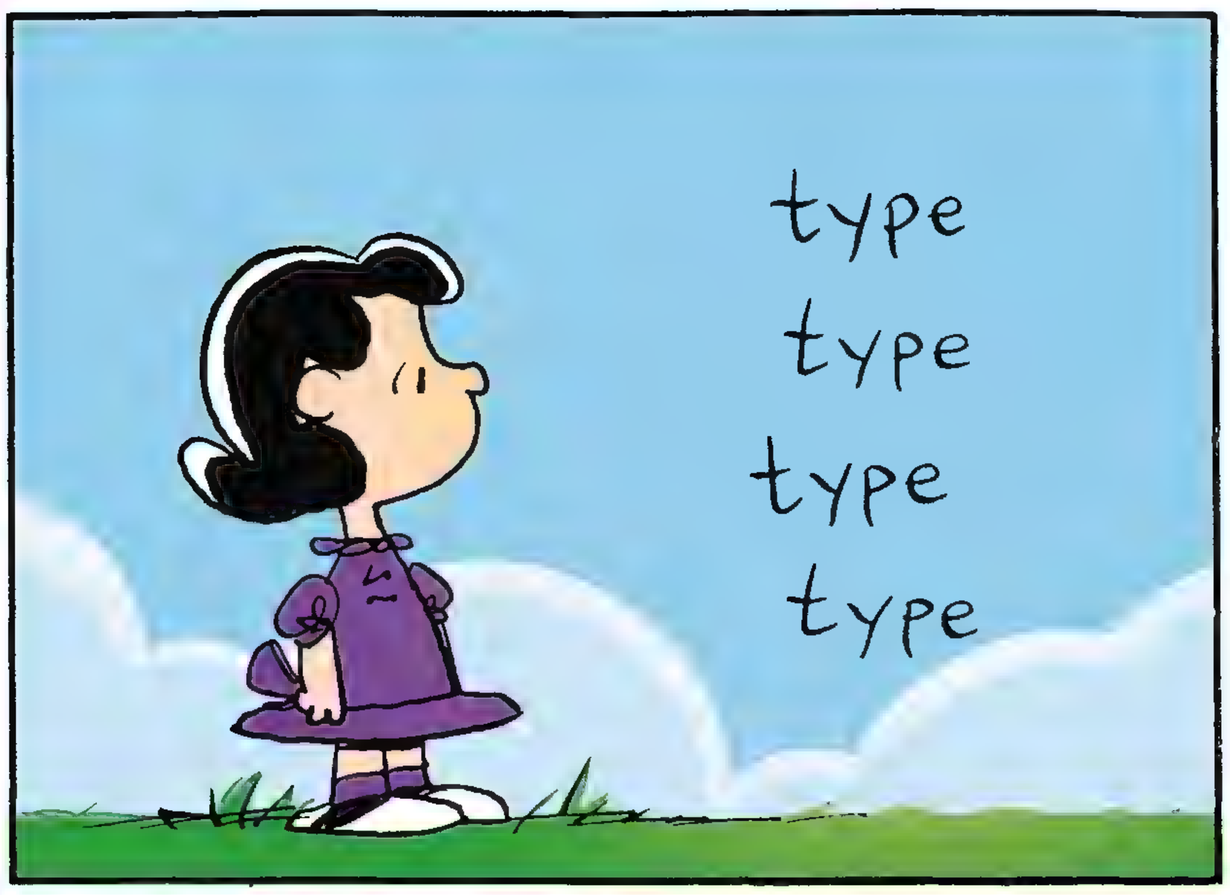
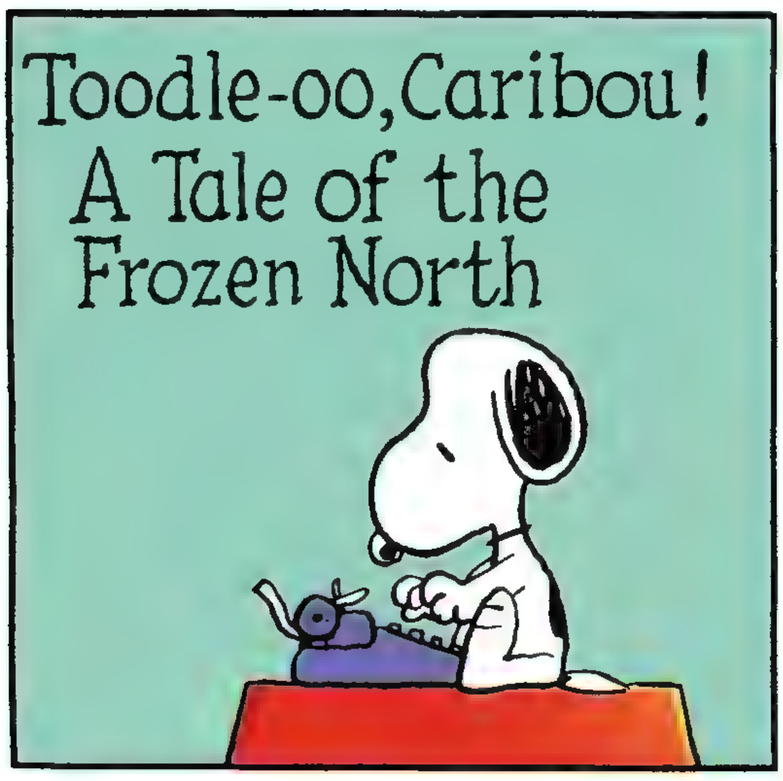
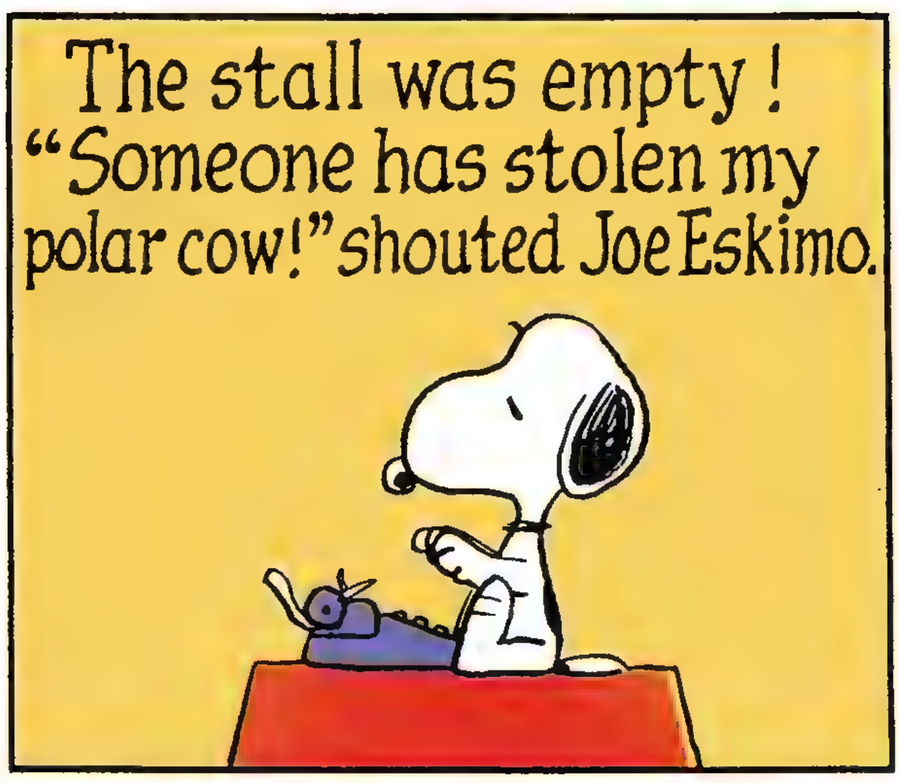
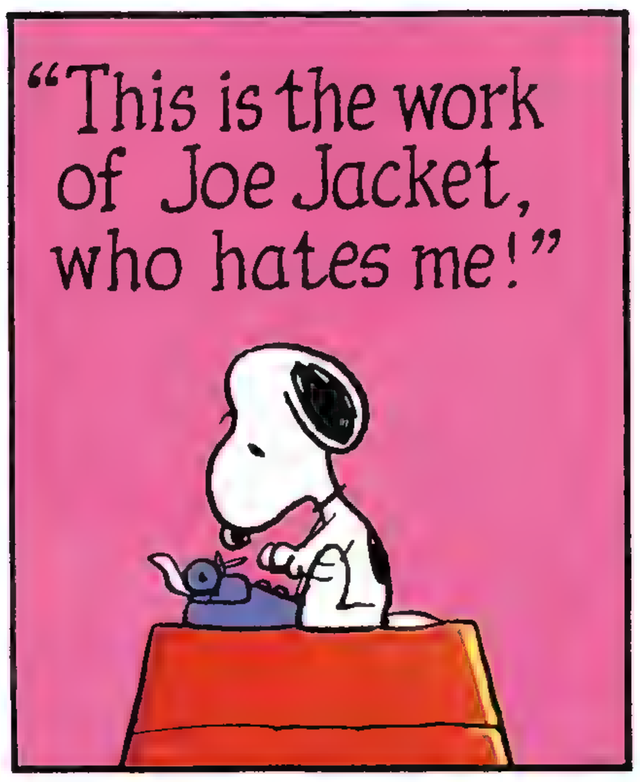
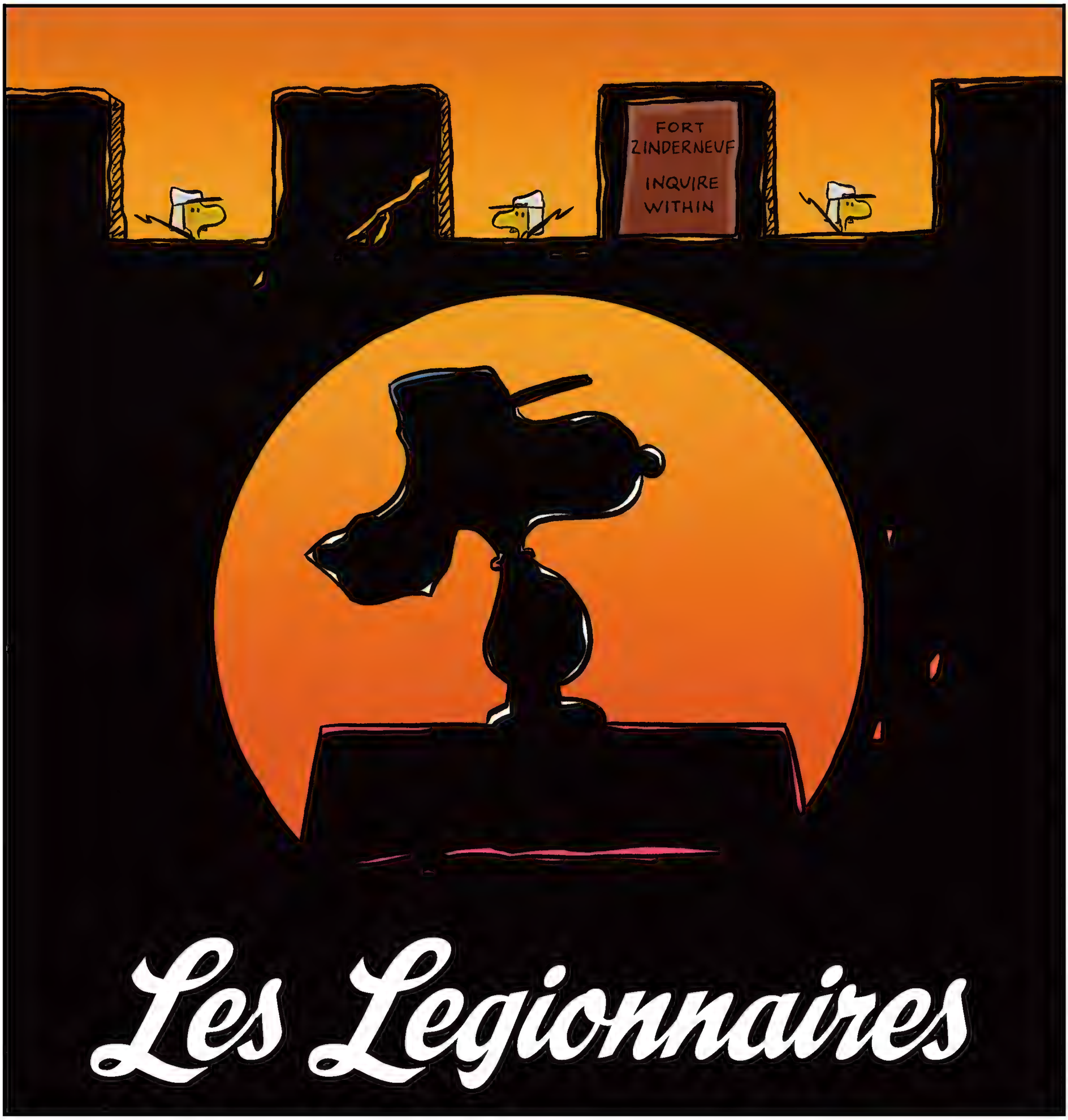








"JOE ESKIMO AND JOE JACKET WERE RIVALS FOR THE HEART OF SALLY SNOW WHO LIVED SOUTH OF THE ICEBERG...JOE ESKIMO THOUGHT BACK TO THE NIGHT HE FIRST SHOOK HER HAND"



Les Legionnaires

HERE'S THE GRIM SOLDIER OF THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION STANDING AT HIS POST...

OUR COMPANY IS STATIONED AT FORT ZINDERNEUF ON THE EDGE OF NOWHERE...

I JOINED THIS 'LEGION OF LOST SOULS' TO ESCAPE MY TRAGIC PAST. MY COMRADES, A MOTLEY CREW OF RUFFIANS, MISCREANTS AND SCOUNDRELS...

YES, BILL, I SUPPOSE SOME OF YOU COULD JUST BE MISUNDERSTOOD...

GET READY, MEN...HERE COMES THE ENEMY!

THAT'S IT, MEN! KICK HIM! JUMP UP AND DOWN ON HIS FEET! KICK HIM!

AND DON'T EVER COME NEAR FORT ZINDERNEUF AGAIN!!

IF YOU DO, YOU'LL GET MORE OF THE SAME! I PROMISE YOU!

HI, CHARLIE BROWN...I JUST CAME OVER TO RETURN YOUR BOOK...I CAN'T STAY...

JUST TELL ME HOW I CAN GET HOME WITHOUT PASSING FORT ZINDERNEUF...

LISTEN, TROOPS. NO MORE PLAYING AROUND THE HOUSE. THE NEIGHBORS ARE COMPLAINING.

PLAYING?!

HERE'S THE WORLD FAMOUS SERGEANT-MAJOR OF THE FOREIGN LEGION LEADING HIS TROOPS ON A MISSION...

AS THEY LEAVE CIVILIZATION, THEY APPROACH THE DESERT WITH ITS MILES AND MILES OF BURNING SAND...

WELL, MAYBE THREE OR FOUR FEET.

PRACTICING THEIR MILITARY MANEUVERS, THE TEAM BEGINS TO MOVE THE CANNON INTO POSITION...

THEY DECIDE IT LOOKS PRETTY GOOD RIGHT WHERE IT IS...

READY, MEN? THIS IS IT!

BOOM!!

GOOD GRIEF!

WHAT WAS THAT? IT SOUNDED LIKE A CANNON!

WHAT HAVE WE DONE TO FORT ZINDERNEUF?!

WE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED...

HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING?

A MILITARY TACTICAL ERROR...

WHERE'S THE CANNON BALL?!

I WONDER IF IT HIT ANYTHING ELSE?

PSY

CH

(·C·)

THE DOCTOR IS IN

RING!

ALL RIGHT! THAT'S IT!! NO MORE PLAYING FOREIGN LEGION! IT'S GETTING OUT OF HAND...

NOT TO MENTION DANGEROUS...

I JUST HEARD WE HAVE TO BUY SCHROEDER A NEW PIANO!!

HERE'S THE DISHONORABLY DISCHARGED SERGEANT-MAJOR, SULKING ON THE CHARRED REMAINS OF FORT ZINDERNEUF...

HERE, YOU GOT A MESSAGE FROM YOUR BROTHER, SPIKE...

"NEED HELP! AM SURROUNDED BY COYOTES! CANNOT HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!"

MY BROTHER IS IN DANGER! I MUST RETURN TO ACTIVE DUTY!

SPIKE NEEDS HELP!

TO ARMS!!

ALL RIGHT... TO WINGS!

WHO KNOWS WHAT THOSE COYOTES ARE DOING TO MY BROTHER?!

WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY, MEN! WE DON'T KNOW HOW LONG POOR SPIKE CAN HOLD OUT...

NO FAIR SHOOTING RUBBER BANDS!

STAY CLOSE, MEN. STRAGGLERS ARE CAUGHT BY THE ENEMY AND TORTURED...

THE TROOPS ARE TIRED...WE'LL HAVE TO CAMP HERE FOR TONIGHT...

EAT YOUR FIRECAKE, MEN, AND THEN TRY TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP...WE STILL HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO...

POOR SPIKE, ALL ALONE, SURROUNDED BY COYOTES, FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE...

ALL RIGHT, IF YOU'RE GONNA SHOOT RUBBER BANDS AT ME, I'M GONNA SHOOT 'EM BACK!

OKAY, MEN, MOVE OUT! WE HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO, BUT SPIKE NEEDS OUR HELP!

THE TEMPERATURE AND TENSIONS ARE RISING FAST...

I KNOW IT'S HOT, MEN, BUT LET'S KEEP GOING...

NOT TOO FAR AHEAD IS AN OASIS WHERE THERE'LL BE LOTS OF WATER...

THERE IT IS, MEN... THE FANTASTIC LITTLE TOWN OF NEEDLES!

AND SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IN THE DESERT, MY BROTHER SPIKE IS SURROUNDED BY COYOTES...WE HAVE TO RESCUE HIM!

ALL RIGHT, I NEED ONE VOLUNTEER TO ACT AS SCOUT...

I DON'T KNOW... I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT...

!!!

ANYONE HERE KNOW WHAT A COYOTE LOOKS LIKE?

OKAY, BILL, I WANT YOU TO SNEAK OUT THERE AND FIND SPIKE...

IF YOU SEE ANY COYOTES, COME BACK HERE AND TELL US WHAT THEY'RE DOING...

WHEN YOU FIND SPIKE, GIVE HIM THIS NOTE...

BUT BEFORE YOU GO OUT THERE, TELL ME WHAT YOU'LL DO IF YOU'RE CAPTURED BY THE COYOTES...

!!!!!

WELL, THAT MIGHT WORK, BUT DOES YOUR MOTHER LIVE NEAR HERE?

WHAT'S THIS? YOU'VE INTERCEPTED ONE OF THE ENEMY'S SECRET MESSAGES!

THIS MAY BE JUST WHAT WE NEED TO GAIN THE UPPER HAND!

WE ATTACK AT MIDNIGHT!

HMM...

WE'VE BROKEN THEIR CODE!!

PSST!

"DEAR SPIKE, WE ARE HERE! SUPPLIES TO BE DROPPED BY HELICOPTER."

HELICOPTER?

CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP

"DO NOT DESPAIR... WE ARE DROPPING SUPPLIES BY HELICOPTER... FIRST THE DOG FOOD..."

BONK!

"THEN THE CAN OPENER..."

BONK!

"A TEA BAG..."?

SPLISH

SPLASH!

"WATER..."

RESCUE IS AT HAND...

MORE OR LESS...

CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP

CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP

JUST DROP ME OFF AT MY REAL ESTATE OFFICE. I HAVE SOME PAPERS THAT NEED TO BE SIGNED.

BEFORE WE LEAVE, SPIKE, TELL ME WHY THE COYOTES WERE SO MAD AT YOU...

SPIKE'S REAL ESTATE

"OCEAN VIEW CONDOMINIUMS FOR SALE, CHEAP..."

I FIGURED THAT COYOTES COULD SEE A LONG WAY..

RIDICULOUS! WE RISK LIFE AND LIMB ALL BECAUSE OF A SHADY REAL ESTATE DEAL...GREAT JOB OUT THERE, MEN. I'M GRANTING YOU ALL A THREE-DAY PASS..

NO, OLIVIER, YOU'D NEVER MAKE IT TO PARIS ON A THREE-DAY PASS...

WHAT'S THIS?! A LETTER FROM OLAF AND ANDY?!

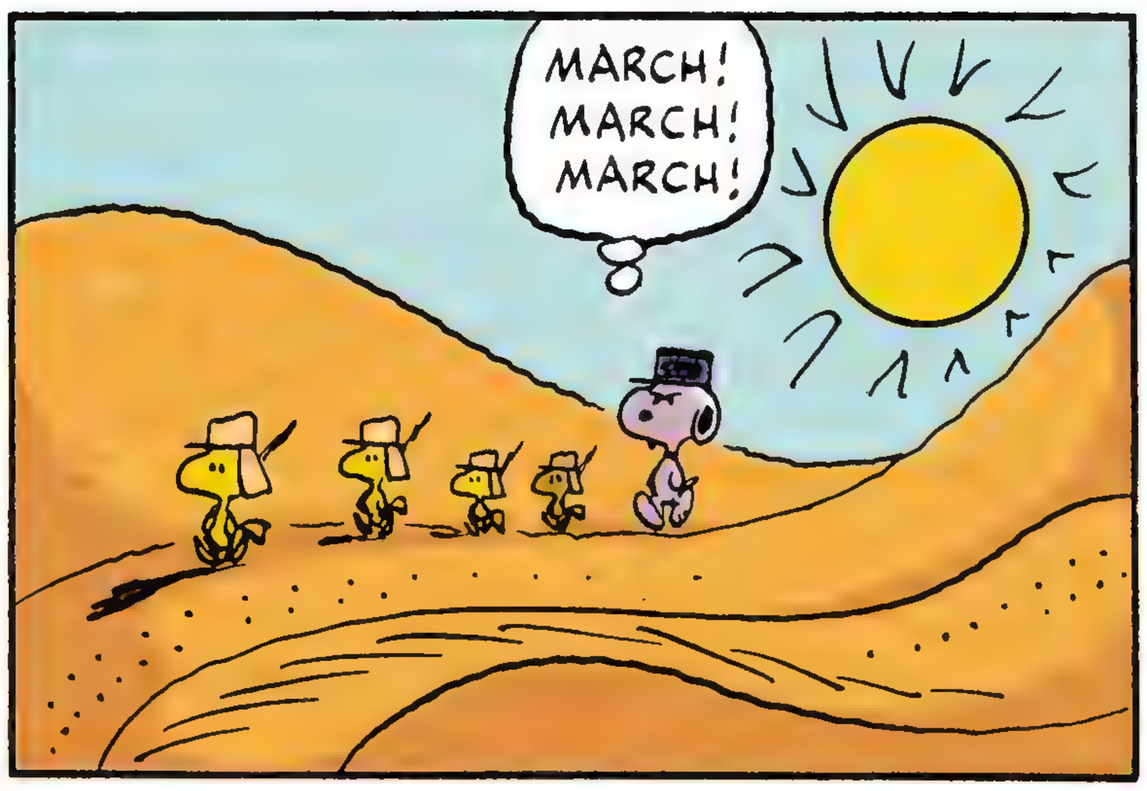
"HELP!! WE ARE CORNERED BY A VERY ANGRY PORCUPINE! WILL EXPLAIN LATER..."

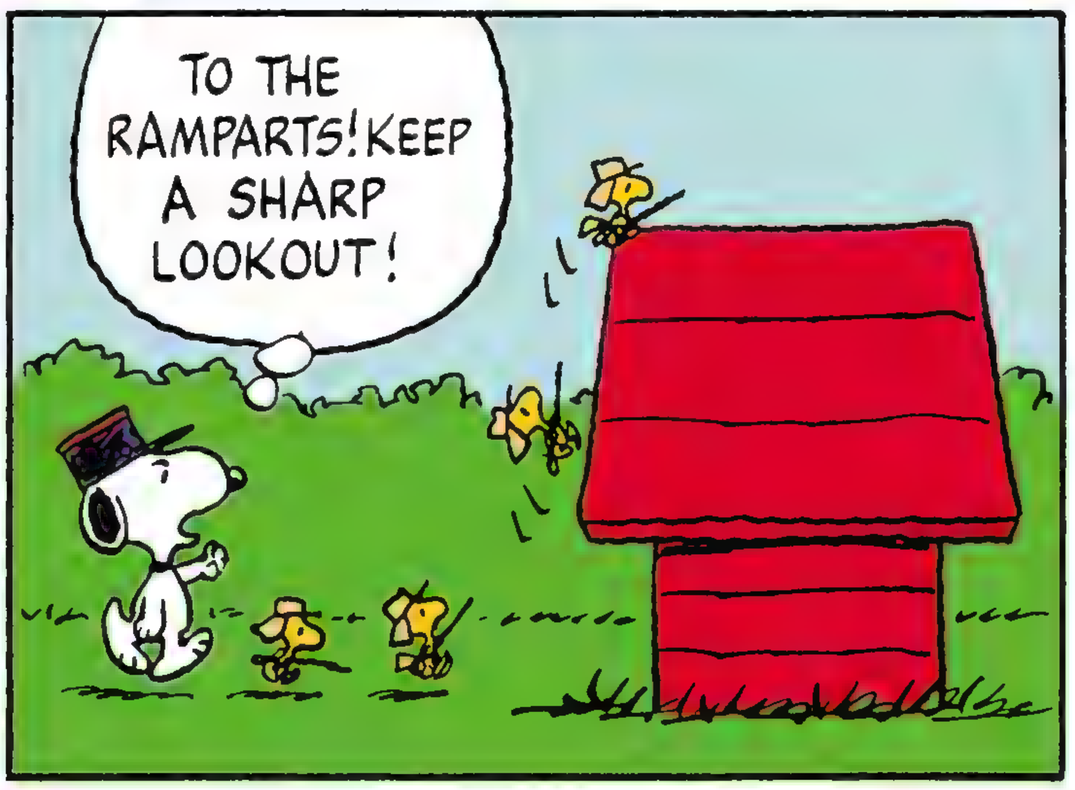
THERE GOES YOUR DUMB DOG AGAIN. I WONDER WHERE HE GOES ALL THE TIME...

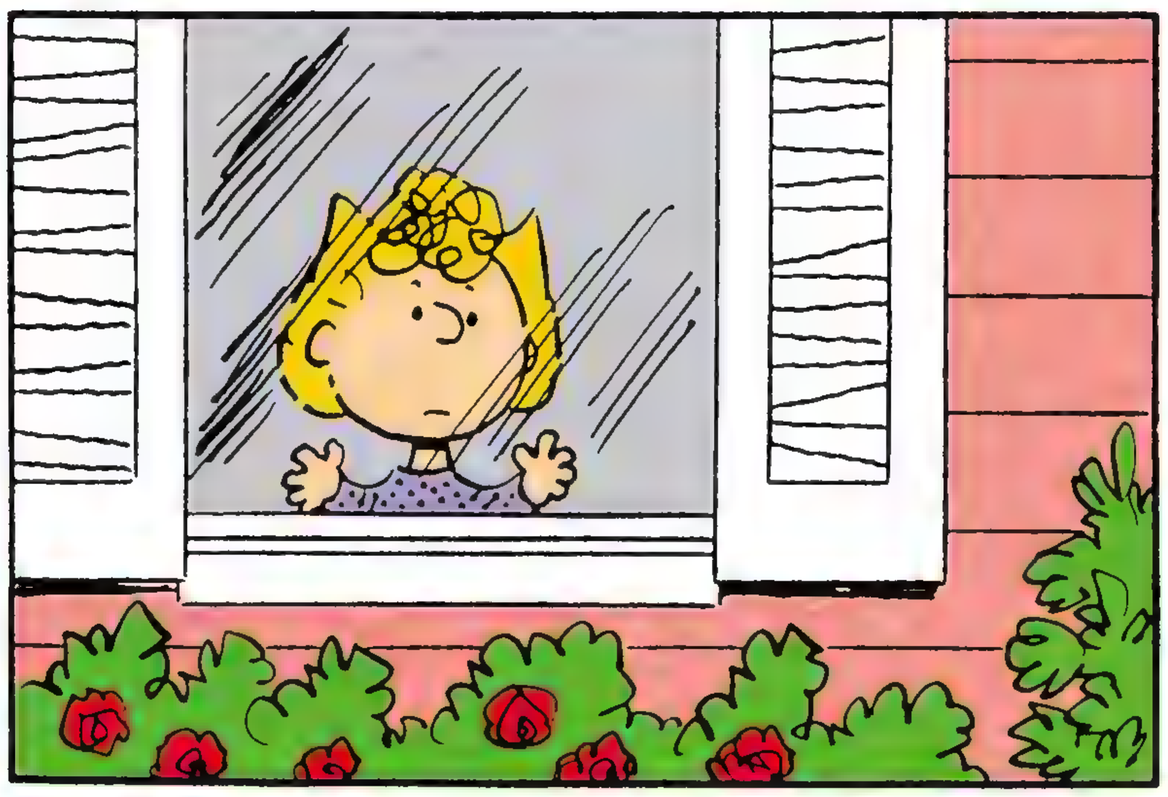
I'M STILL WONDERING WHERE HE GOT A CANNON...

The End

PEANUTS® by SCHULZ







PEANUTS®

by SCHULZ

THE HEDGE TOAD

!

A STRANGE CREATURE IN YOUR NEST?

WHEN THERE'S A STRANGE CREATURE IN YOUR NEST, IT'S ALMOST ALWAYS A HEDGE TOAD...

I LEARNED THAT IN "ANTHRO 101"!

SO THERE'S A STRANGE CREATURE IN YOUR NEST...

I'LL BET I COULD CLIMB THAT TREE IF SOMEONE GAVE ME A BOOST...

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE THERE'S A BETTER WAY...

SIGH

IF YOU CAN'T CLIMB A TREE, THE OBVIOUS THING TO DO IS GET A LADDER...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

A STRANGE CREATURE IN WOODSTOCK'S NEST?

MAYBE IT'S A HEDGE TOAD...

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING...

I HAVE A BOOK AT HOME THAT TELLS ALL ABOUT SUCH STRANGE CREATURES... I'LL GO GET IT...

HERE IT IS...IT'S CALLED "HEDGE TOADS, QUEEN SNAKES AND GULLY CATS"!

I HAVEN'T READ THE BOOK, BUT I READ SOME OF THE REVIEWS...

THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT WHO'S IN WOODSTOCK'S NEST IS TO CLIMB THIS TREE AND SEE FOR OURSELVES...

SO IF YOU'LL GIVE ME A LITTLE BOOST, AND WOODSTOCK GIVES YOU A LITTLE BOOST, I THINK WE CAN DO IT...

OKAY... BOOST!

I'M BOOSTING! BUT I'M NOT SURE IF MY BOOSTER IS BOOSTING!

WE'RE GETTING THERE, SNOOPY!

WE'RE GOING TO CLIMB THIS TREE, AND FIND OUT WHO'S IN WOODSTOCK'S NEST...

WE MADE IT! I'M AT THE TOP OF THE TREE!

IF THIS IS THE TOP OF THE TREE, WHY IS THE SKY GREEN?

SNOOPY!

SNOOPY?

DO YOU SEE WOODSTOCK'S NEST?

WHERE ARE YOU?

SNOOPY?

SNOOPY?!

HOW CAN ANYONE GET LOST IN A TREE?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP IN THAT TREE?

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING... CAN YOU SEE SNOOPY? WE CLIMBED UP HERE TOGETHER, BUT NOW I DON'T SEE HIM...

BEAGLES CAN'T CLIMB TREES...!

YOU STUPID BEAGLE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING CLMIBING AROUND IN A TREE?

YOU'RE RIGHT!

KLUNK!

DON'T YELL AT HIM...WE'RE TRYING TO FIND A "STRANGE CREATURE" IN A NEST...

YOU'RE BOTH CRAZY! GO AHEAD AND KNOCK YOURSELVES OUT! I COULDN'T CARE LESS!!

WAIT, NO HUG?

I FOUND IT!

I FOUND THE STRANGE CREATURE WHO WAS IN WOODSTOCK'S NEST!

THERE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

AN EGG?!

THIS WAS THE "STRANGE CREATURE" THAT WAS IN YOUR NEST?

THIS IS AN EGG! HOW COULD ANYONE NOT RECOGNIZE AN EGG?

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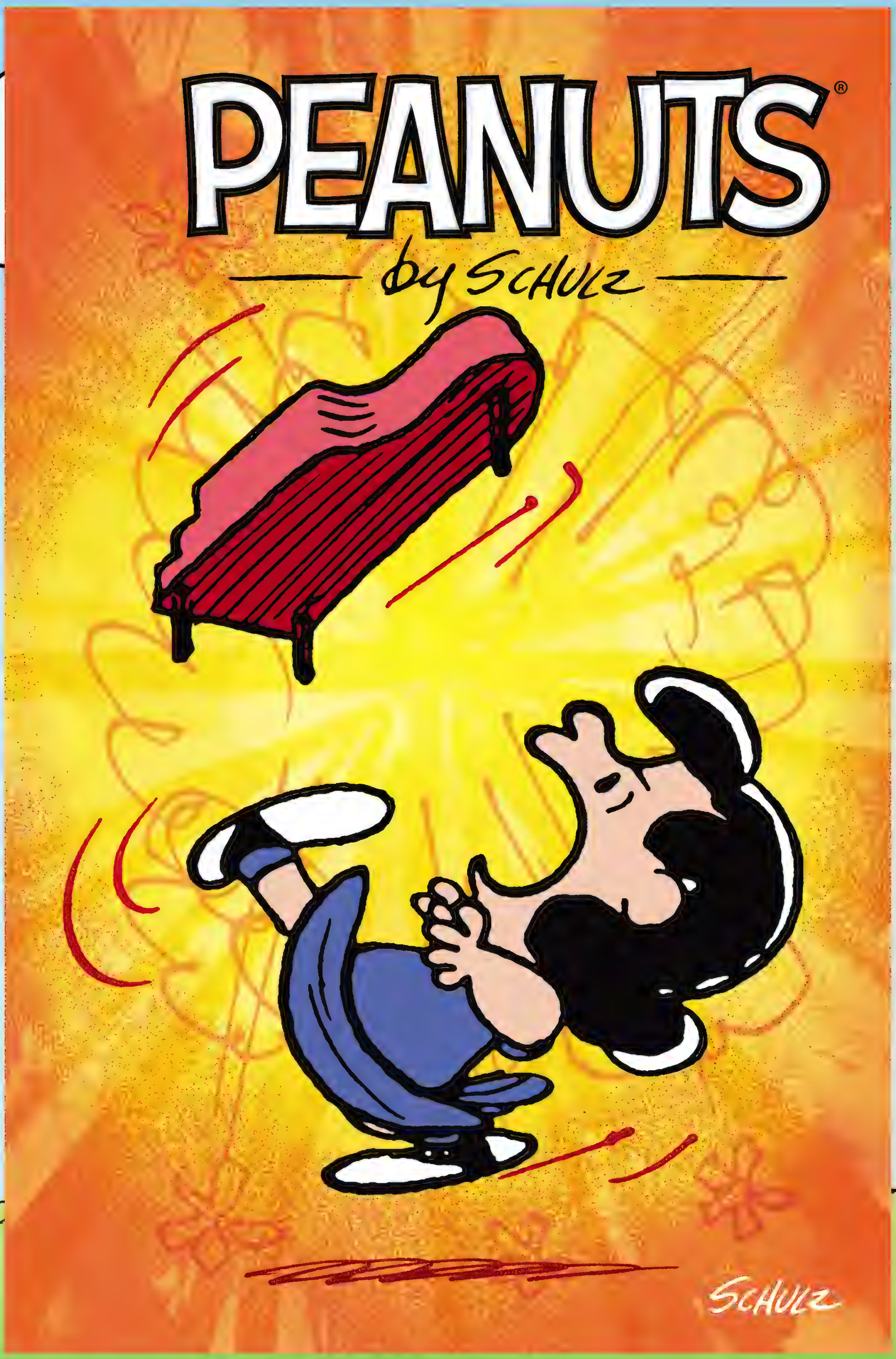
Cover Gallery

PEANUTS®

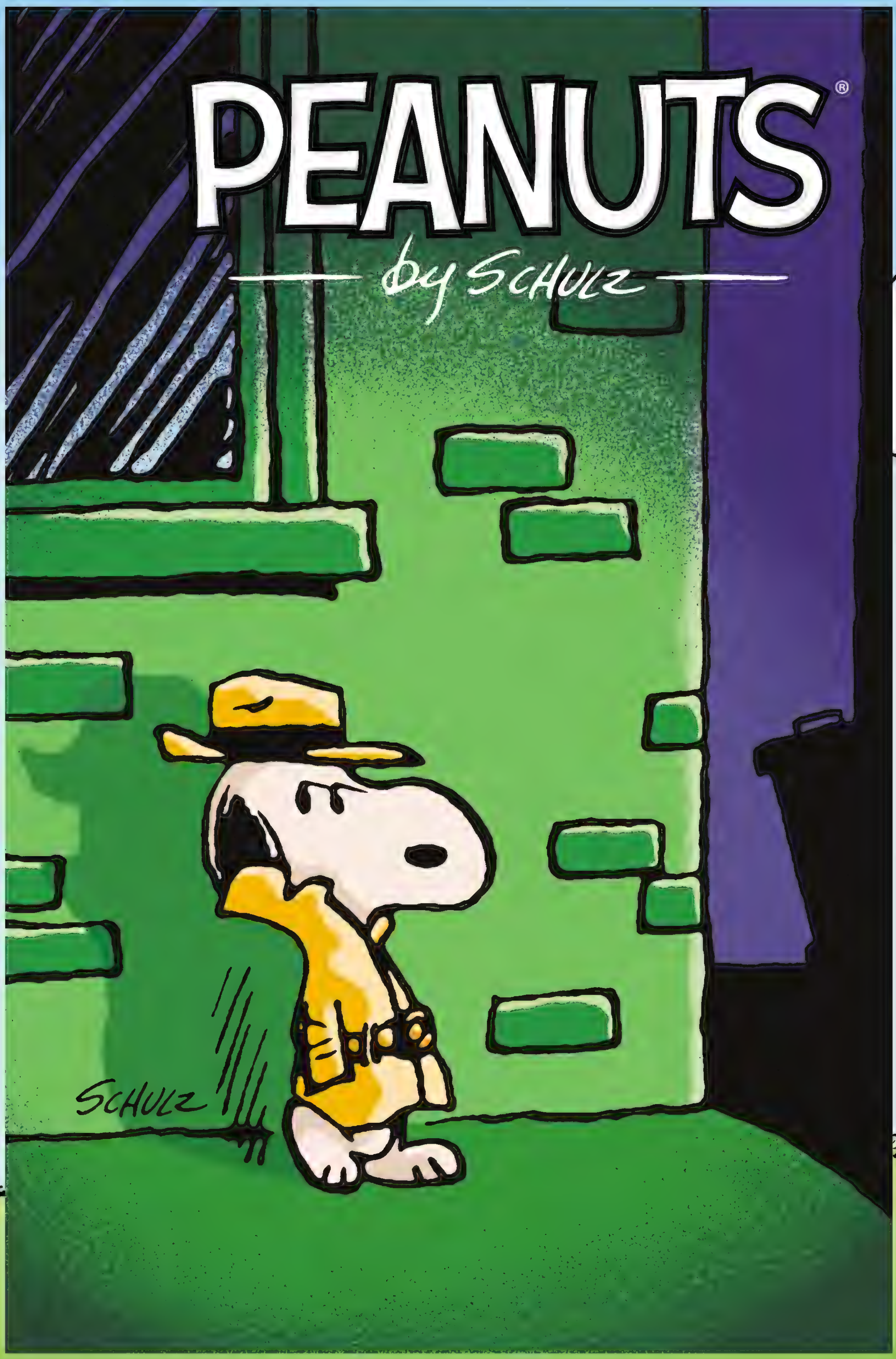
by SCHULZ

by Charles M. Schulz
Design & Color by Nomi Kane

Peanuts #30

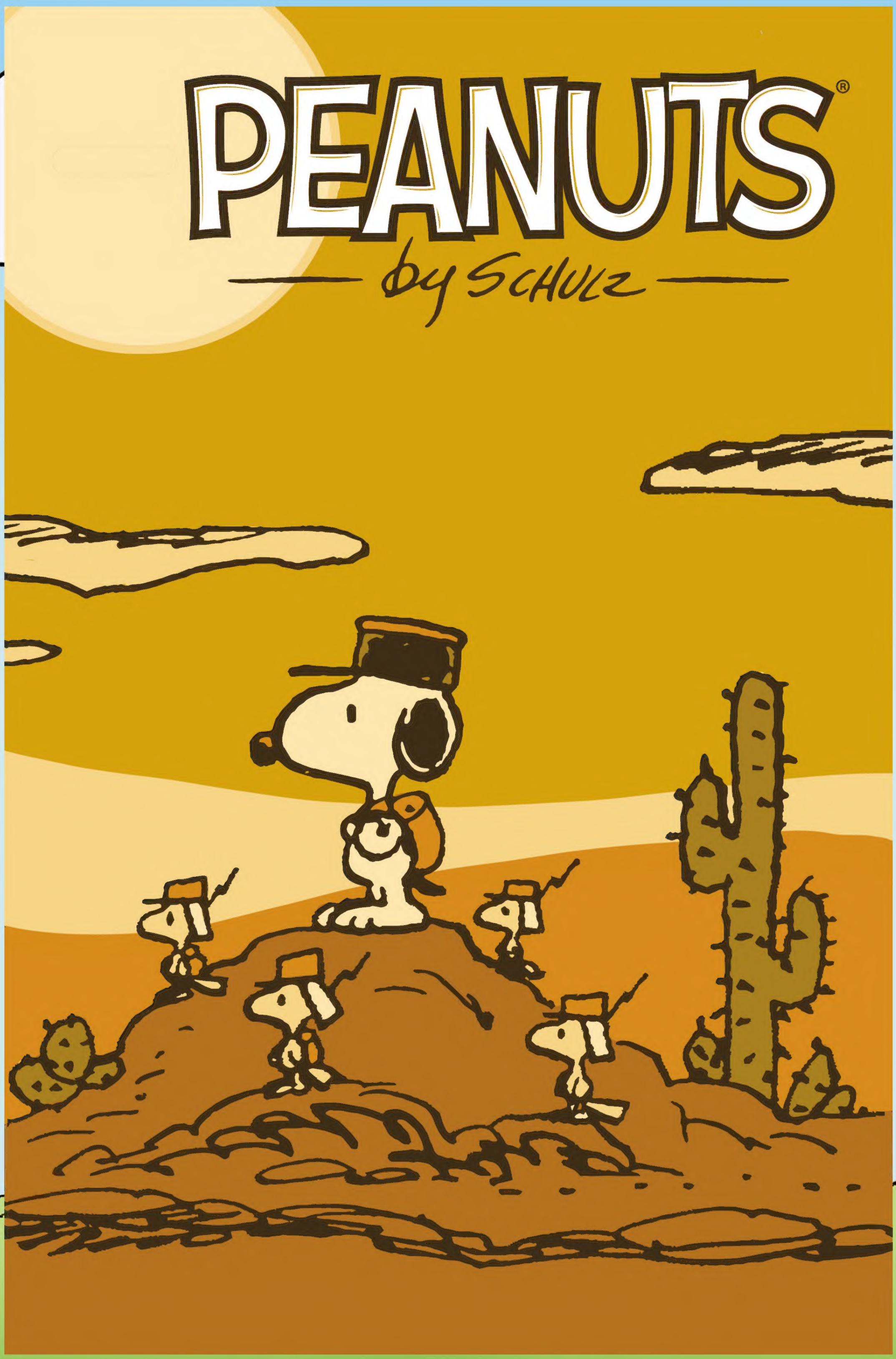


by **Charles M. Schulz**
Design by **Donna Almendrala**



by Charles M. Schulz
Design & Color by Donna Almendrala

Peanuts: The Snoopy Special #1



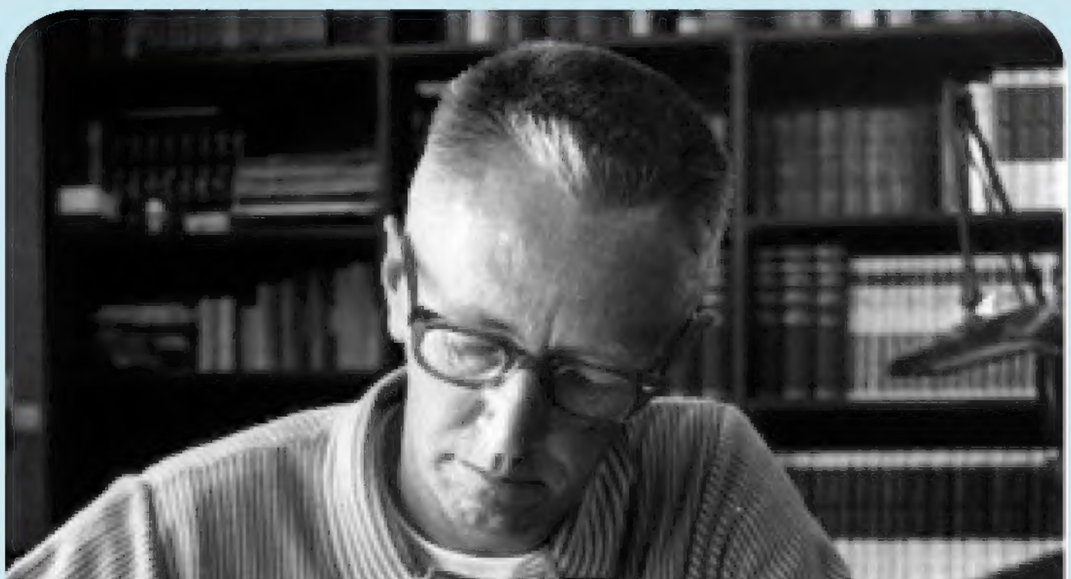
by **Charles M. Schulz**
Design & Color by **Kara Leopard**

Peanuts: The Snoopy Special #1 Legionnaire
First Appearance

"LEGIONNAIRE"

First Appearance: August 22, 1965

by Charles M. Schulz
Design by Nomi Kane



Charles M. Schulz once described himself as "born to draw comic strips." Born in Minneapolis, at just two days old, an uncle nicknamed him "Sparky" after the horse Spark Plug from the "Barney Google" comic strip, and throughout his youth, he and his father shared a Sunday morning ritual reading the funnies. After serving in the Army during World War II, Schulz's first big break came in 1947 when he sold a cartoon feature called "Li'l Folks" to the St. Paul Pioneer Press. In 1950, Schulz met with United Feature Syndicate, and on October 2 of that year, PEANUTS, named by the syndicate, debuted in seven newspapers. Charles Schulz died in Santa Rosa, California, in February 2000—just hours before his last original strip was to appear in Sunday papers.